strychnine; this is poison and if you take it, it will kill you". What is this, I thought, why do they make fun of me like this? But as I had no suspicion of either of them, I did not in the least hesitate, to take what there was in the measure glass; and took their bi-faced utterance for a joke only and did not mind.

When they saw that I had taken the doze of medicine, in all good conscience, with not even a twitch or tremor of an eye-lash, they seemed to think, that I would serve them in good faith, whenever they should require my services, in order to gain their own ends. With this for their object it seems, they gave me to repeat an incantation in Hindusthani, that read as follows:—"Kaiser hi Czar hai" Le, the German Emperor Kaiser, was the Czar of all the Russias. Not only this, they made me learn, how to pronounce 'Czar*, properly, which they themselves pronounced, several times, before me, with the [4]*Cz** sounding like *S* with a nasal twang on iL After having given me, to repeat the above aphorism, they went away. I,

however, did not care to practise repeating, the Mantram and only did it for once or twice, simply out of curiosity